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## The Man in the Wheelchair











## **Chapter 1 by Taylor Feese**

He came closer to me. "Hello." I heard a somewhat robotic voice say. The voice sounded like American Male#1 AKA Radar Overseer Scotty from Speakonia. It was Stephen Hawking. My heart raced. I almost fainted. "H-h-hello." I said back. "You look like you know me." Stephen said. I calmed down. "And that I do!" I replied. A blue Luma appeared. The Luma suddenly fainted. I picked him up and help him. "This is Luma." I said. "I'm his mother, along with a thousand of his kind." "How long have you been a mother?" Stephen asked. "Ever since I was 12." I said. I got my first Luma when I was 12, then as the years went on, I

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